



ALL NEW



# PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

a Hanna-Barbera Production

NO. 16  
OCT.  
CDC

ONLY  
20¢

AND

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

00786



TEEN-  
AGE

# PEBBLES AND Bamm-Bamm IN

## "THE GHOST OF HAUNTED HILL"

COME BACK,  
KITTY, COME  
BACK!

WOHA,  
KITTY,  
WOHA!



WOHA, **RIGHT  
HERE, PEBBLES!**

DON'T STOP,  
Bamm-Bamm!  
WE'VE GOT TO  
CATCH HIM!



UH-UH! HE'S HEADED FOR  
HAUNTED HILL AND THAT'S  
A NO-NO!

I THINK YOU'RE  
SCARED, Bamm-  
Bamm!

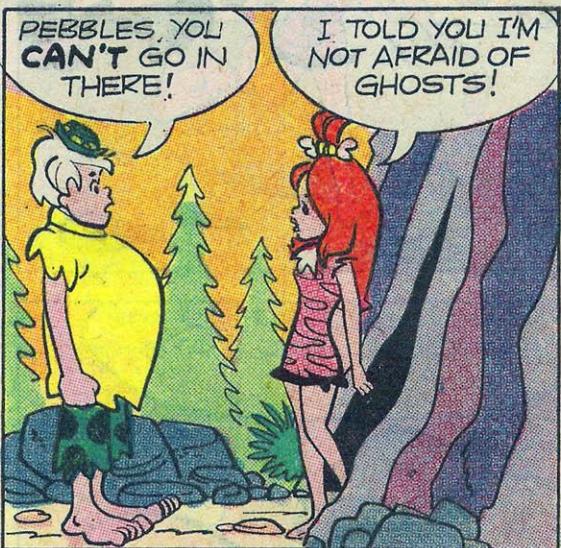
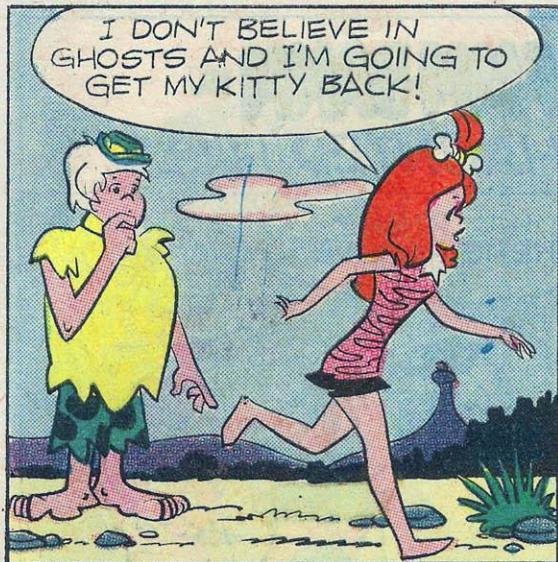
OF GHOSTS?  
**YES-YES!**



D-5365

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LET'S GO,  
PEBBLES!

NO!... GHOST OR NO  
GHOST I'M GOING TO  
FIND MY KITTY!

WELL, - EKE GOES  
ONE COWLRU!

HERE, KITTY  
KITTY-KITTY!

PEBBLES,  
LOOK!

IT'S THE  
GHOST!

# WHOOOOOO

L-LET'S GO!

MEOW!

GULP!  
HERE,  
KITTY  
KITTY  
KITTY!



LEAVE AT ONCE!!

I GET THE MESSAGE!  
I'M GOING!

IT TALKS!  
I'M NOT SCARED ANYMORE!  
I'M STAYING!



LEAVE OR  
I'LL BITE  
YOU!

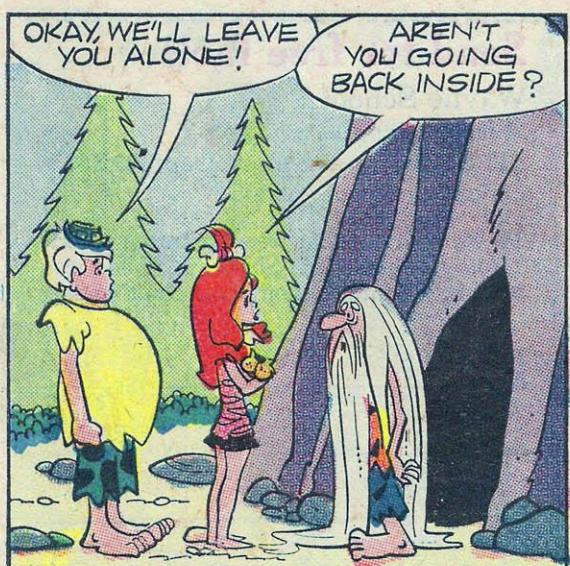
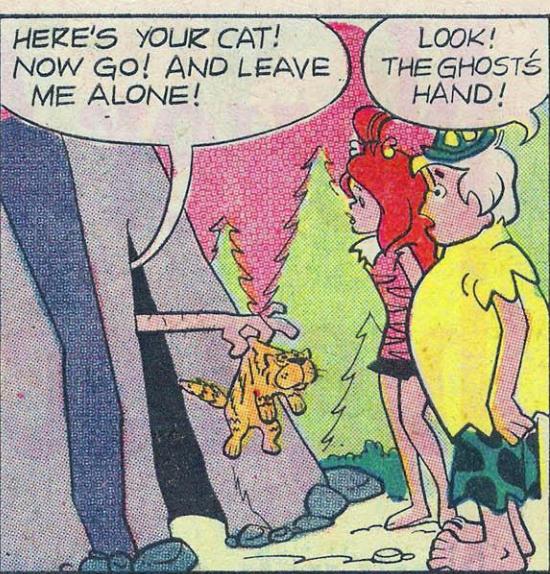
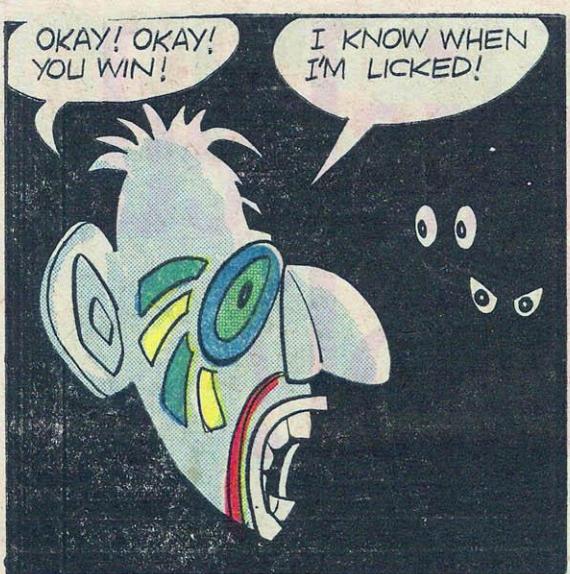
WE'RE NOT GOING  
UNTIL I GET MY  
KITTY!



LEAVE!  
LEAVE!  
LEAVE!

NO!





END

TEEN-  
AGE

# PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "THE FREEZE!"

THEY'LL HAVE NOTHING  
TO DO WITH US UNTIL  
THEY'RE THROUGH WITH  
THEIR LITTLE GAME!

THEY THINK WE'RE MERE  
OBJECTS TO PUSH AROUND  
AT THEIR WHIM!

WELL, LET'S STOP TALKING  
AND **DO** SOMETHING ABOUT IT!

D-5431

WHAT?

IT'S SIMPLE!

WE'LL  
**BOYCOTT**  
THE  
**BOYS!**

BOYCOTT THEM!!

RIGHT! WE'LL HAVE  
NOTHING TO DO  
WITH THEM!

....THEN THEY'LL STOP  
TAKING US FOR GRANTED!



WE'RE TIRED OF FOOTBALL...  
LET'S ALL GO TO THE BEACH!

AND I'M HUNGRY...YOU  
GIRLS CAN GET A  
PICNIC TOGETHER!

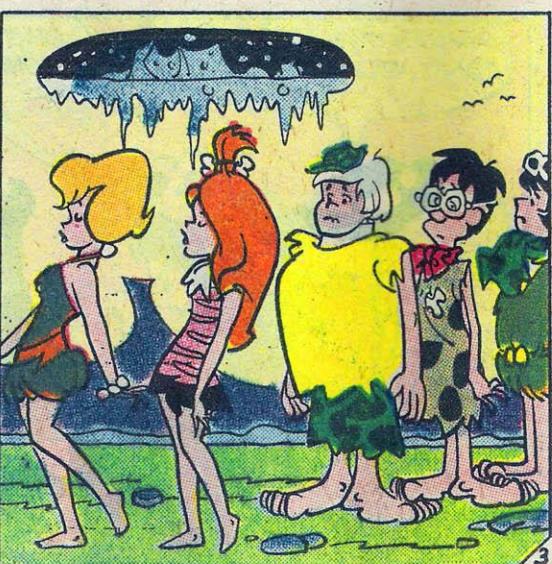
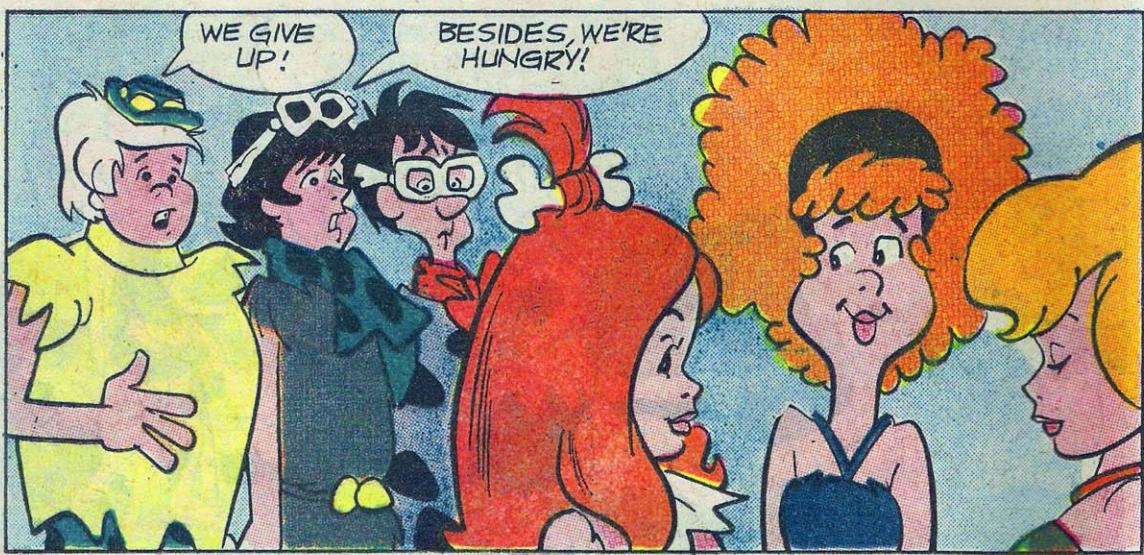


WHAT'S THE MATTER?  
CAN'T YOU HEAR US?

OH, THEY HEAR US, BAMM-BAMM...  
SOMETHING'S BUGGING THEM!



TWO DAYS LATER



TWO DAYS LATER

WELL, WE'VE WON!

HOW CAN  
YOU TELL?

THEY'VE STOPPED COMING  
AROUND PESTERING US!



ALL IN FAVOR OF  
FORGIVING THEM,  
SAY AYE!

AYE!

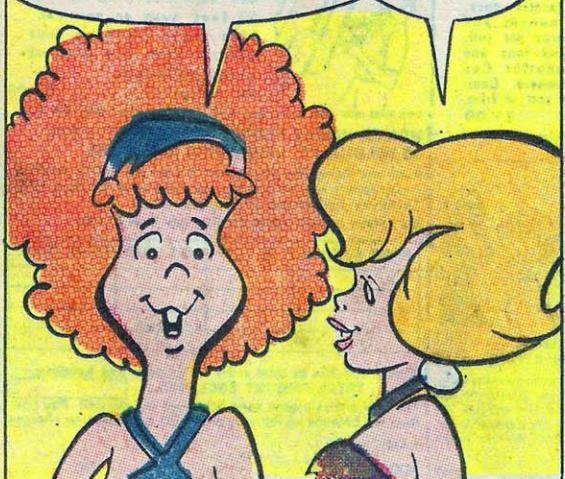
WE'VE DECIDED  
TO FORGIVE  
YOU BOYS!

GREAT! WE'LL BE  
WITH YOU RIGHT  
AFTER THE GAME!



ARE WE STILL GOING  
TO FORGIVE THEM? (OF COURSE,  
SILLY!)

AFTER ALL, GIRLS CANNOT  
LIVE BY BREAD ALONE!



END

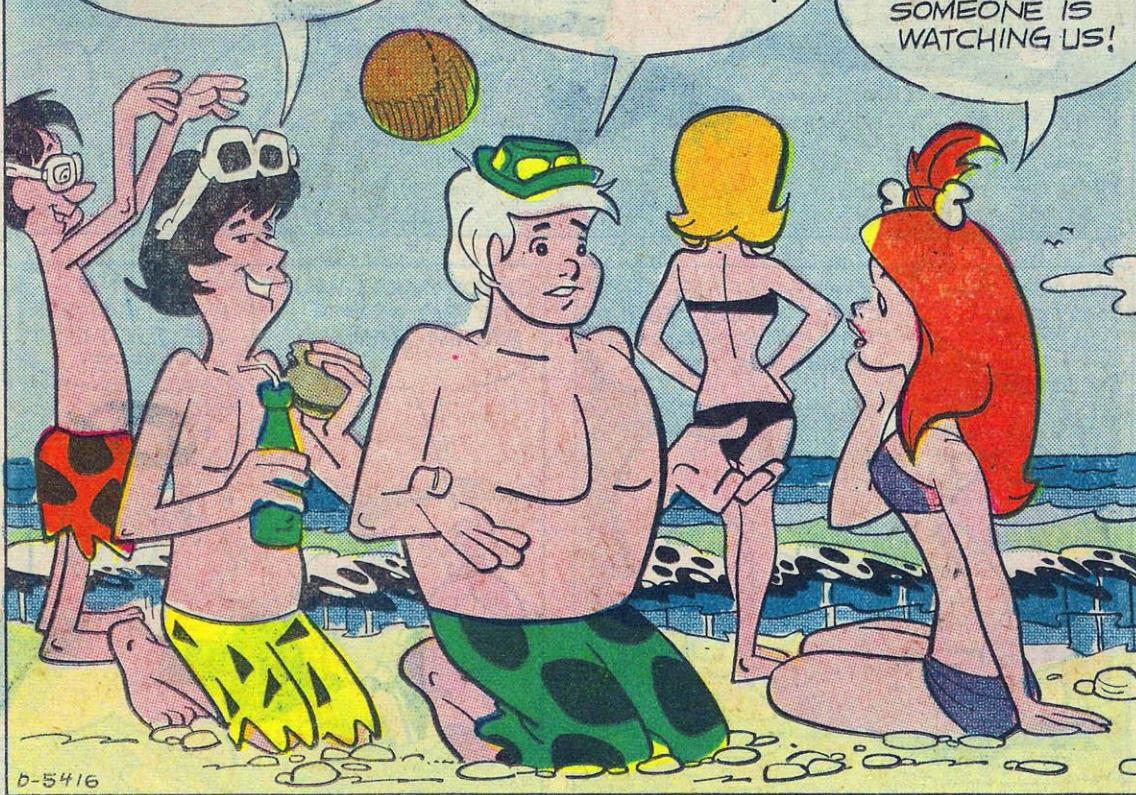
# TEEN AGE

# PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "THE UNSEEN"

THIS SURE IS FUN...  
WHAT'S THE MATTER,  
PEBBLES?

YEAH, YOU'VE BEEN  
REAL QUIET...WHAT'S  
BOthering you?

I HAVE A  
CREEPY  
FEELING THAT  
SOMEONE IS  
WATCHING US!



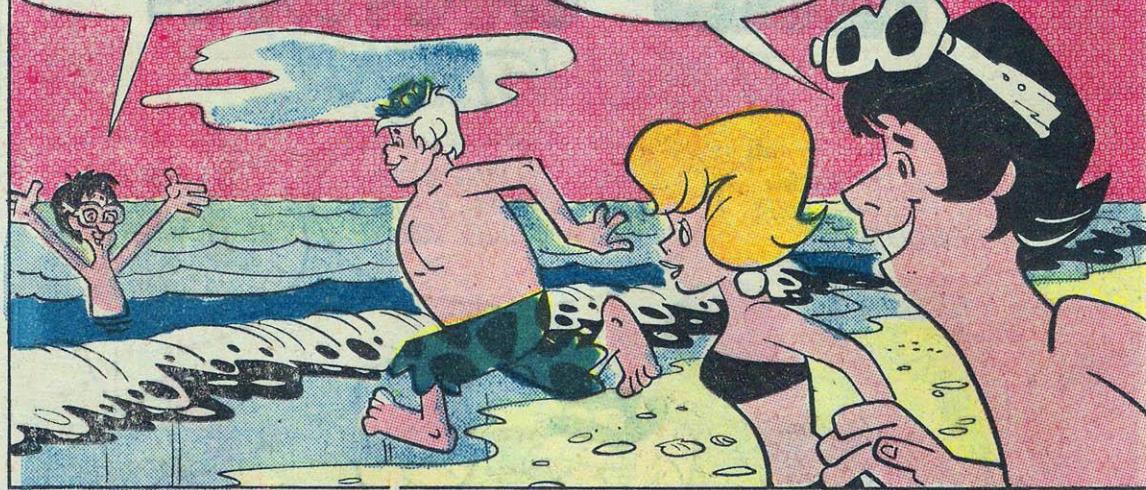
WE'RE ALL ALONE HERE...  
NO ONE'S AROUND FOR  
MILES AND MILES!

WELL, MAYBE WE CAN'T  
SEE THEM BUT I HAVE A  
FEELING THEY CAN SEE US!



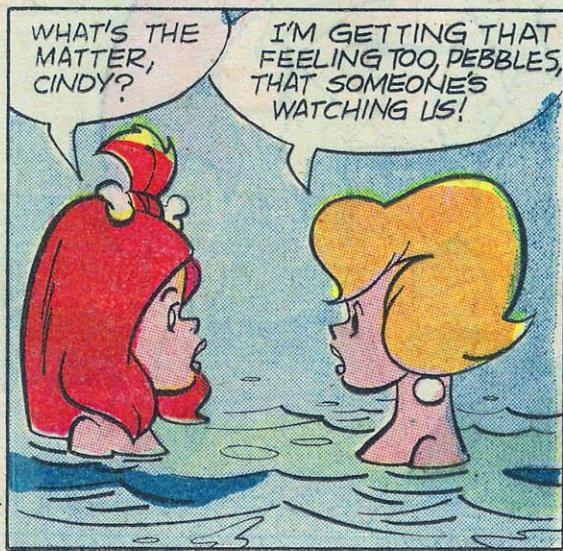
YEOW! THE  
WATER'S COLD!

LAST ONE IN  
IS A CAVE MAN!



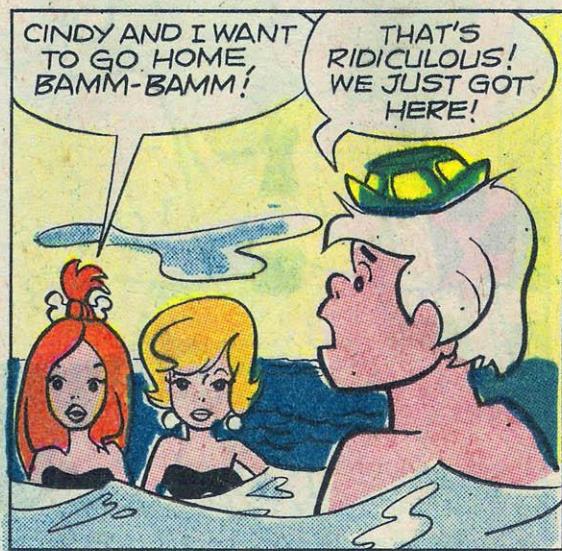
WHAT'S THE  
MATTER,  
CINDY?

I'M GETTING THAT  
FEELING TOO, PEBBLES,  
THAT SOMEONE'S  
WATCHING US!



CINDY AND I WANT  
TO GO HOME,  
BAMM-BAMM!

THAT'S  
RIDICULOUS!  
WE JUST GOT  
HERE!



YOU BOTH HAVE VIVID  
IMAGINATIONS....WE'RE  
THE ONLY PEOPLE  
AROUND HERE!

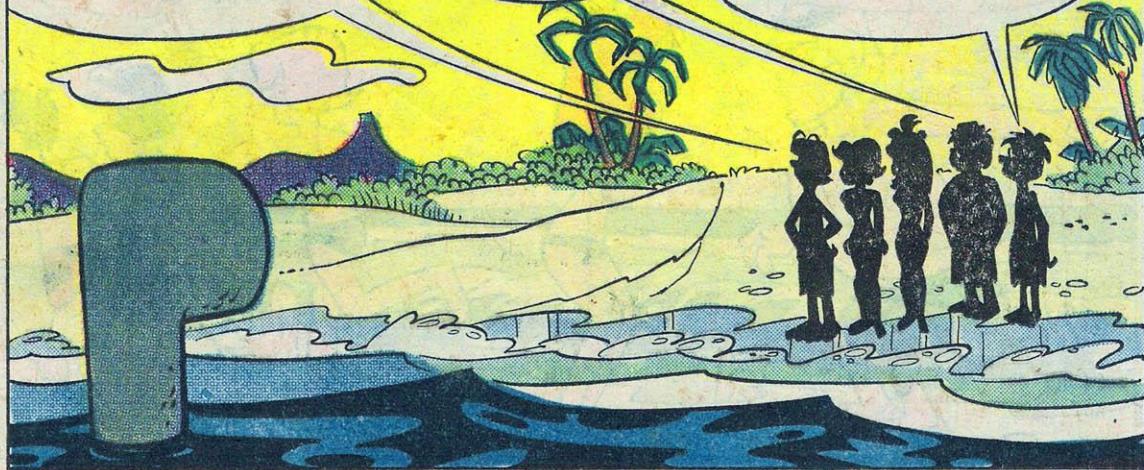
LOOK!

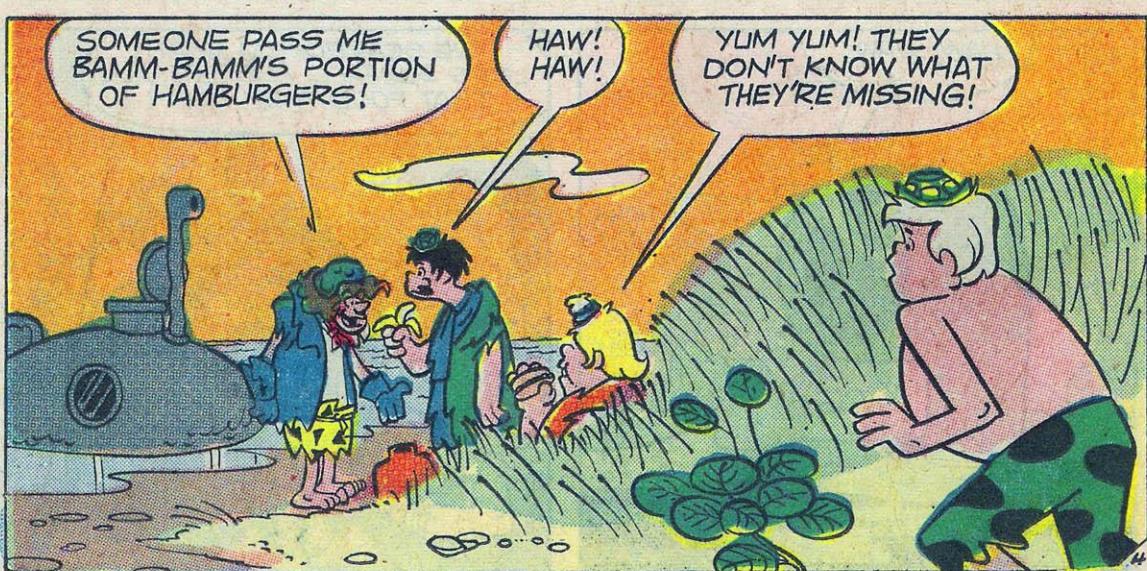
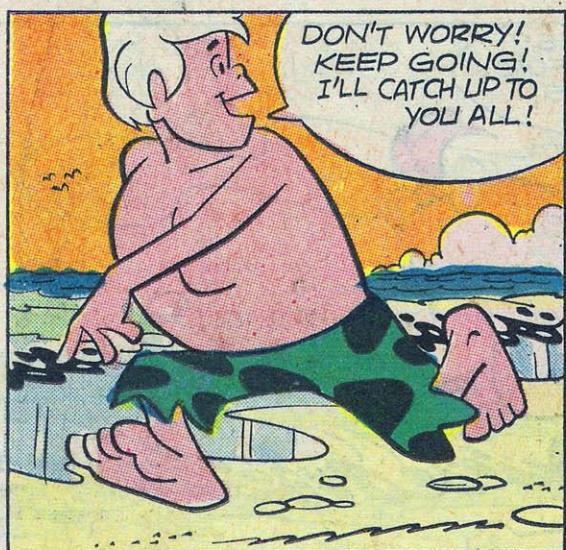
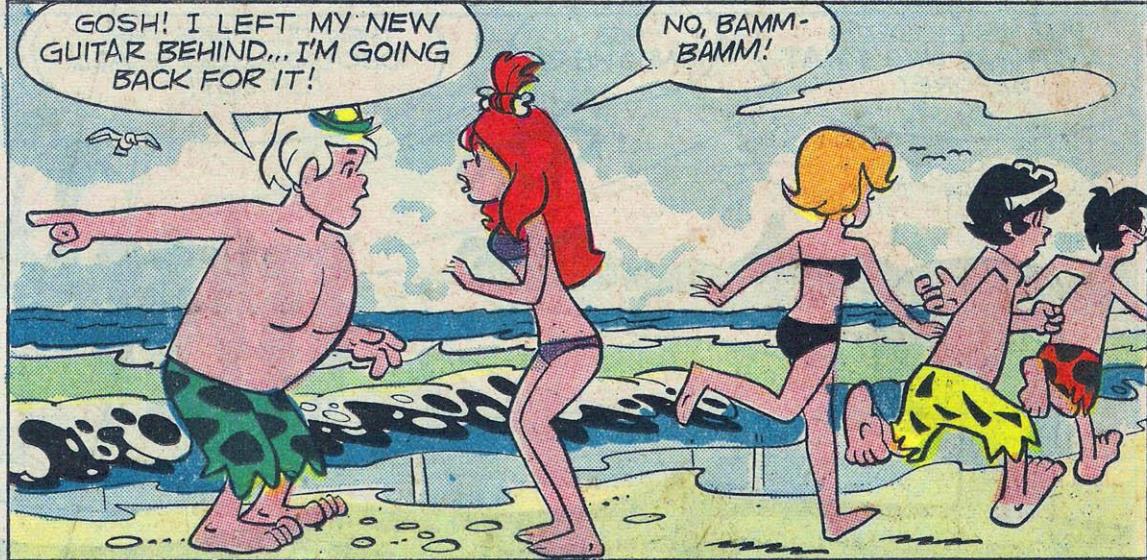


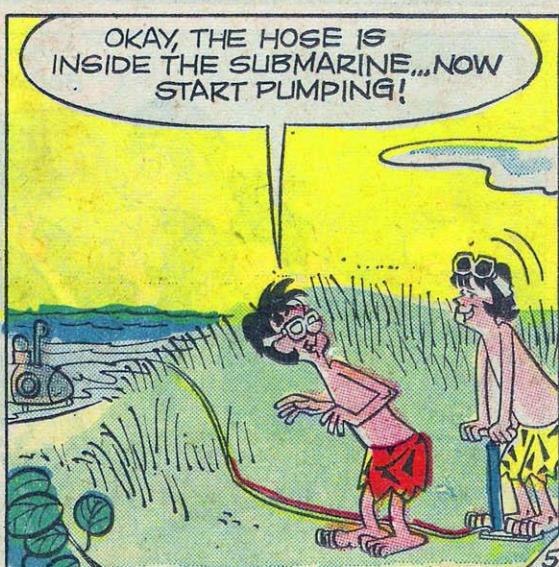
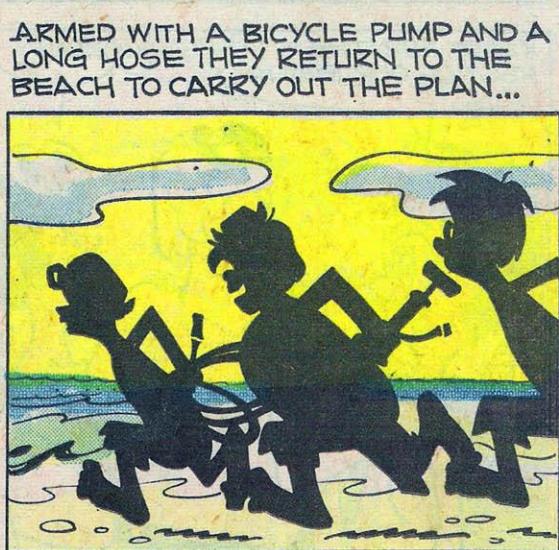
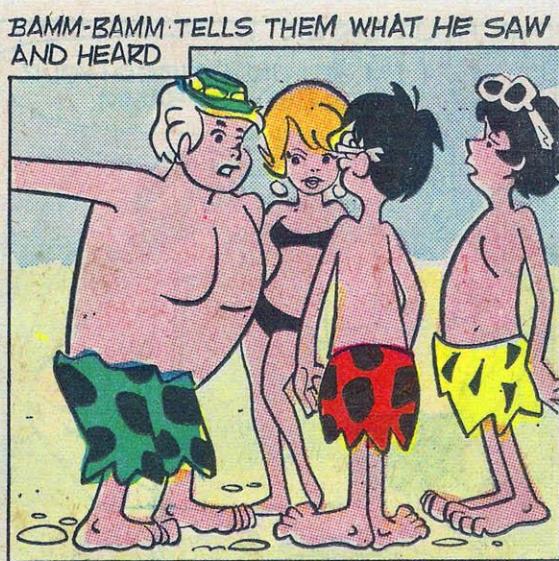
I'VE NEVER SEEN  
ANYTHING LIKE THAT  
BEFORE!

ME  
NEITHER!

THEN I'LL MAKE THE  
DECISION... LET'S ALL  
CUT OUT!





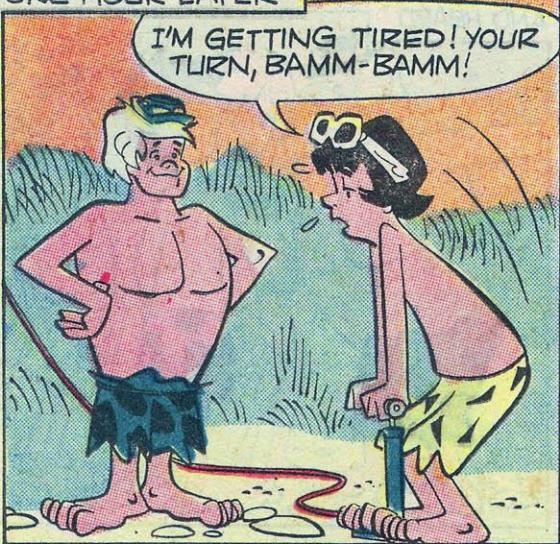


ONE HOUR LATER

I'M GETTING TIRED! YOUR TURN, BAMM-BAMM!

PHEW!

I THINK THAT'S ABOUT ENOUGH!

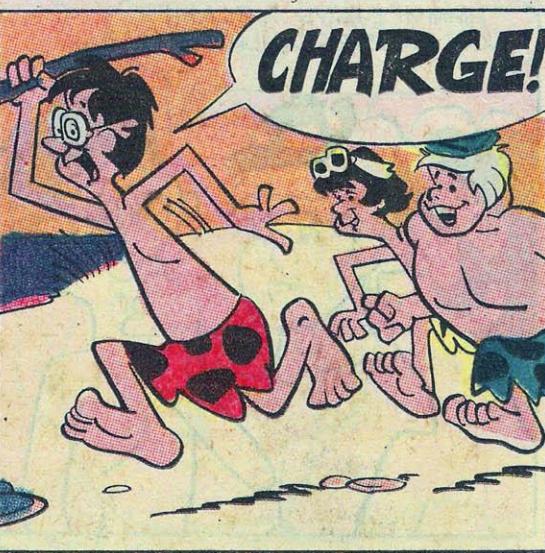


READY FOR THE REST OF OUR PLAN?

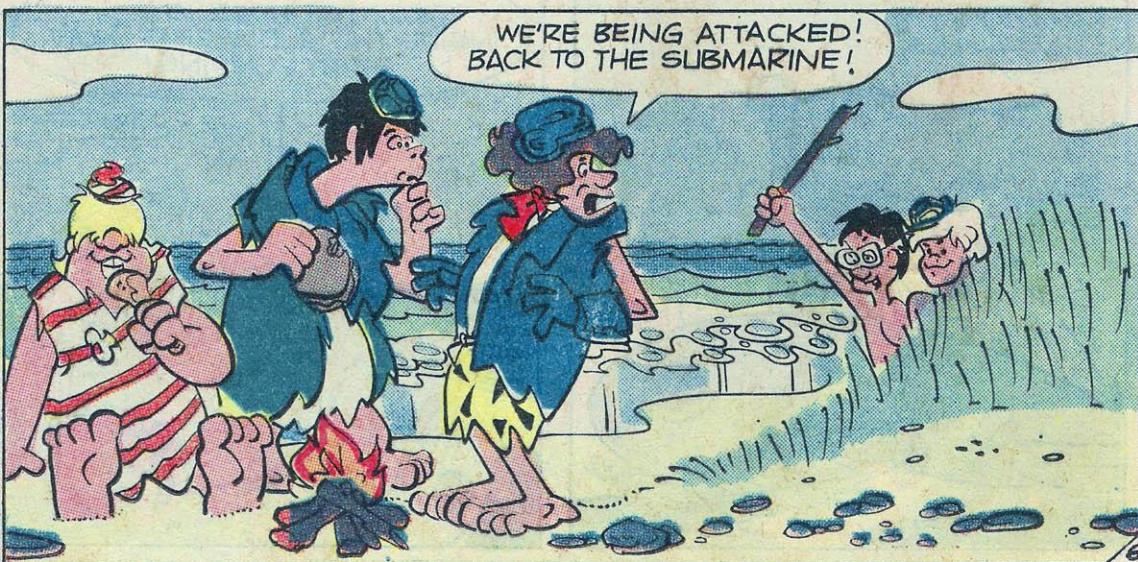
READY! READY!



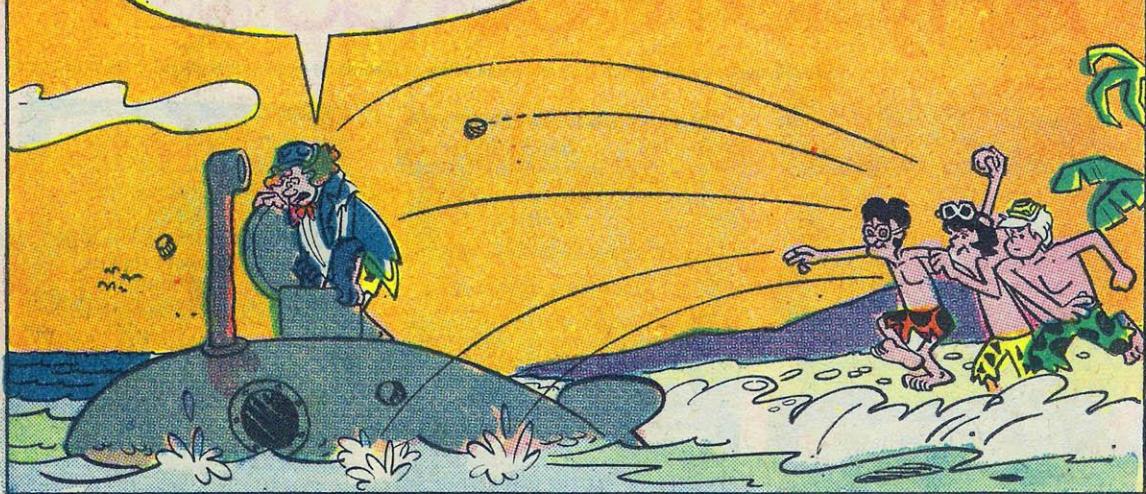
CHARGE!



WE'RE BEING ATTACKED!  
BACK TO THE SUBMARINE!



PREPARE TO DIVE! START  
PUMPING AIR, ZONK!



I'M PUMPING  
AIR, BRUNO!

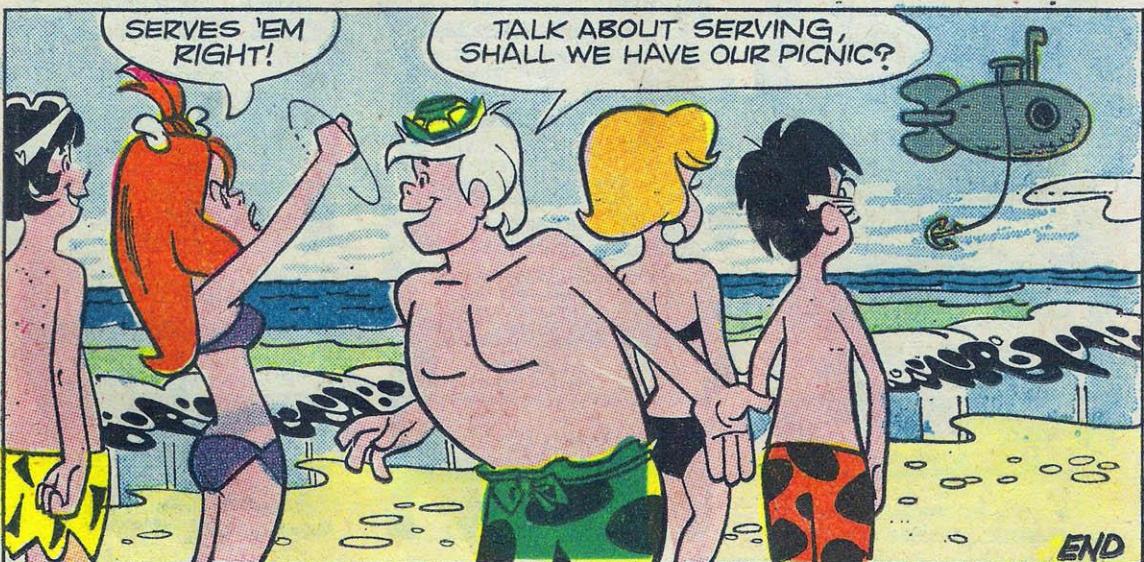


LOOK! YEP! JUST AS I SAID  
IT WOULD!



SERVES 'EM  
RIGHT!

TALK ABOUT SERVING,  
SHALL WE HAVE OUR PICNIC?



END

# BOARD ErASER

My first appointment as a teacher was to P.S. 45. Which was located on the east side of our city. I was young, full of energy, and enthusiasm. I wanted to be a good teacher. I taught there for five years and then went to a Junior High School. That was a promotion for me. Only trouble with teaching is that you come up against a lot of situations which could be bewildering to you. You were never taught about their existence or how to handle them by the Professors in the Education Courses.

It took me some time to learn that kids were not miniature adults. A kid thinks in his own way. True, at times he may come to a very startling and unusual conclusion. And the answer you get may be a first in new ideas. I asked the question:

"What family claims the whale?" and when I didn't get a hand up, I changed it slightly. "To what family does the whale belong?"

What I wanted was the answer: "Mammal." I wanted to show my students that the whale was not a "fish". It did not extract oxygen from the water. It had lungs and did breathing just like we did.

Peter raised his hand rather slowly. As though he wasn't sure of his answer. These are his words.

"Teacher, I don't know any family where we live that has a whale. It doesn't belong to any family on our block. Maybe to a family on another block. But not where we live."

That lesson went down the drain pipe of life. On Monday the principal told me the news: "You will take your class to the Art Museum on Tuesday. Each student is to carry lunch. They will be excused from all other classes. This is part of our new program of cultural enrichment. All I can say is that I survived the ordeal. The impossible things that happened I won't forget for a long time. Esther stopped to look at the painting, "Storm in the North Sea" by Jacques Duval. Suddenly she started to drop her head low.

"I'm getting seasick," she screamed. "Help me before it is too late."

The female attendant took care of her in the office. We had to call her mother up to come to the museum to get her. Then Michael stopped in front of the painting, "Death of the Martyrs" by Ludwig Schneller. This

shows the brave early people being tied to stakes in the roman arena. Then you see the lions ready to kill or eat them. Michael was absolutely spellbound by that picture. Then I saw him start to count with his finger.

"Hey, teacher," he half shouted. "There's one lion there that will go hungry. Got nobody to eat."

"The Setting Sun" by Wilfred Allison puzzled some of my students, and Donald told me the situation:

"You mean a guy just paints a fried egg and its hung up here? What gives? Maybe you get hungry by just looking at it. But since when is a fried egg a hunk of art?"

Some of my girls came to me. One took me by my hand and they conducted me to a figure of a woman in armor on horseback. It was Jeanne d'Arc on horseback. And she was definitely wearing a page boy haircut.

"I want a haircut like that," said Francine. "And I will bring my mother here. What's good enough for Jeanne d'Arc must be good enough for me." Like that kind of young female's logic?

Jimmy either mislaid his lunch or lost it. He was about to cry when Matilda came over to him.

"I have an extra sandwich and some cookies with my lunch. So you can eat with me."

And how did he thank her? I wouldn't have believed it had I not heard it with my two ears:

"I can never forget how you saved me from starvation. Those were some cookies. I liked them very much. After I serve in the army because of the draft I shall come back to you. Meanwhile tell your mother I like her cookies so very much, and I thank her."

I should have had enough sense to keep them out of the room dedicated to modern art-modernistic and futuristic paintings.

"When I make blobs of paint on a paper I get scolded," said Henry. "But this guy gets away with it. They hang up his mess on the wall. Ain't fair, I tell you."

"How do you look at that picture?" Jonnie wanted to know. "Do I have to stand on my head?"

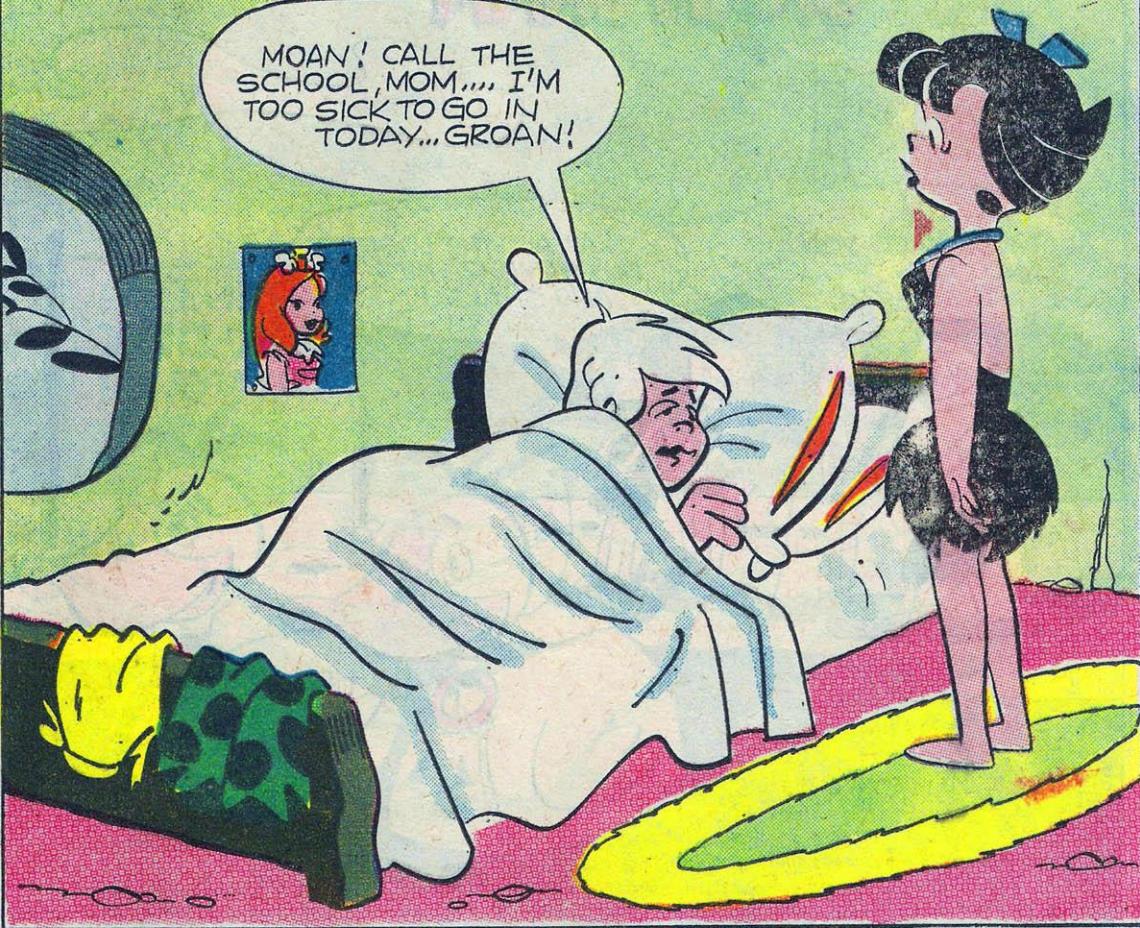
Believe me I was glad when time came to take them home. It was very successful. I returned with all students except the girl that got seasick.

\*\*\*\*\*

TEEN-  
AGE

# PEBBLES AND Bamm-Bamm IN "INSTANT RECOVERY"

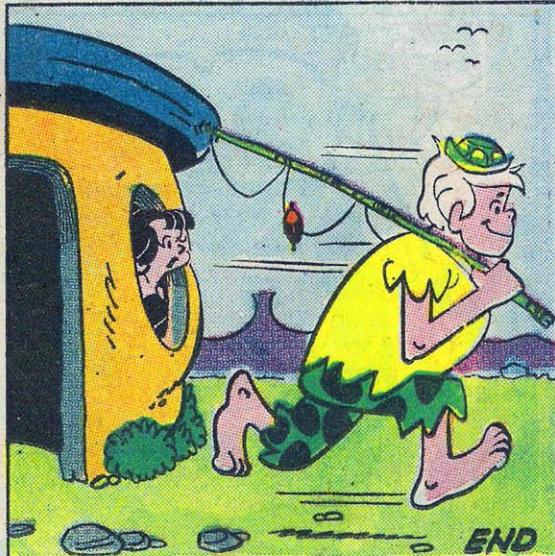
MOAN! CALL THE  
SCHOOL, MOM.... I'M  
TOO SICK TO GO IN  
TODAY... GROAN!



IT'S SATURDAY,  
BAMM-  
BAMM!



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END

TEEN-  
AGE

PEBBLES

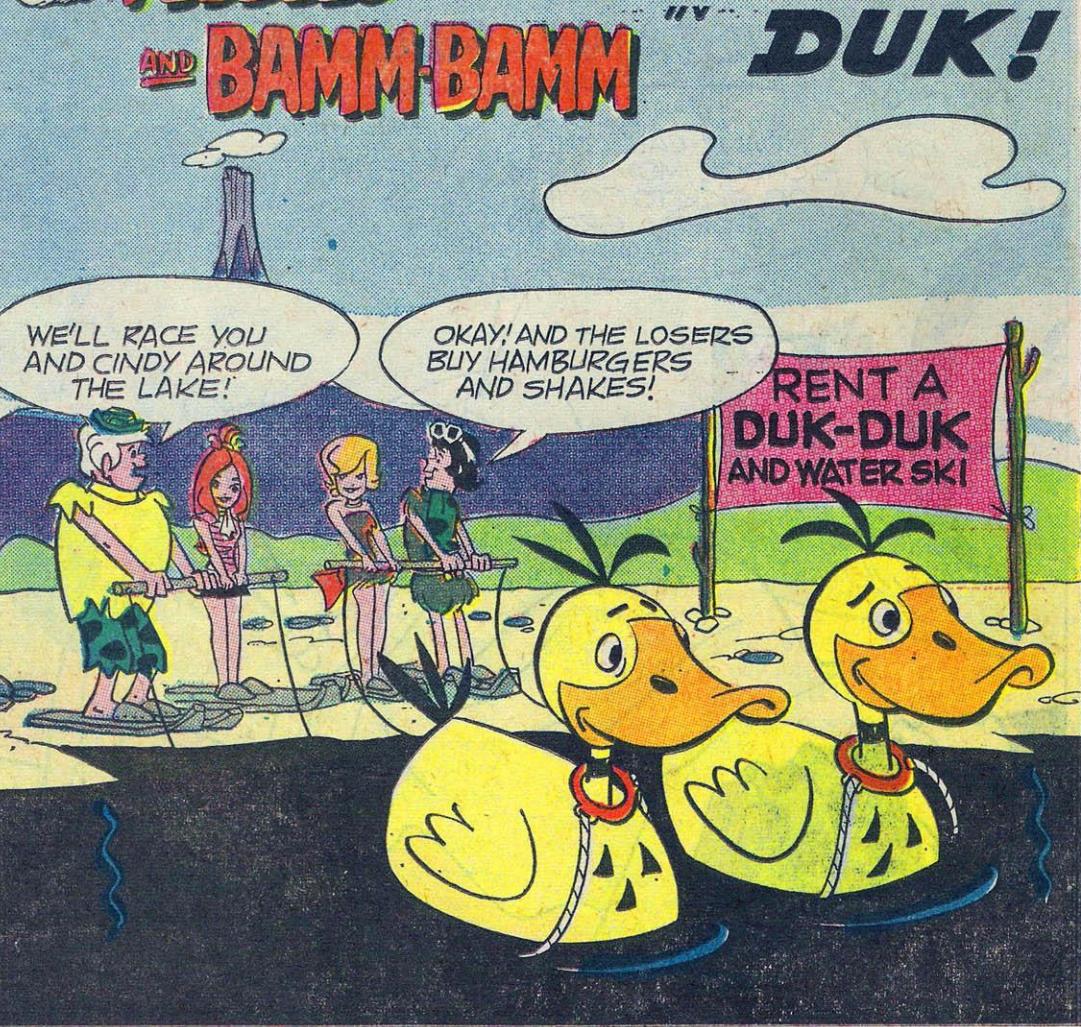
AND BAMM-BAMM

DUK-  
DUK!

WE'LL RACE YOU  
AND CINDY AROUND  
THE LAKE!

OKAY! AND THE LOSERS  
BUY HAMBURGERS  
AND SHAKES!

RENT A  
DUK-DUK  
AND WATER SKI

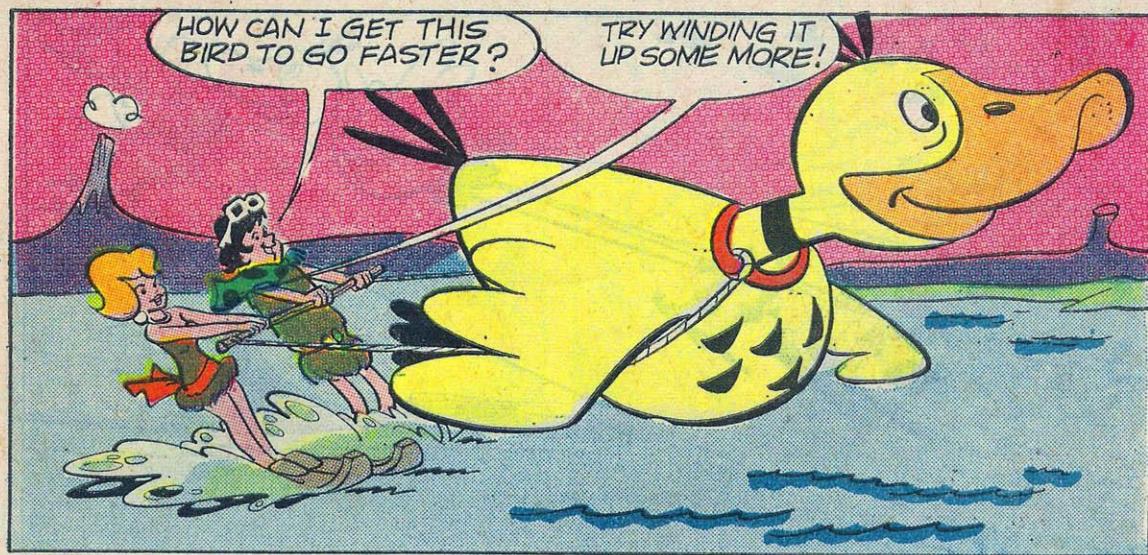
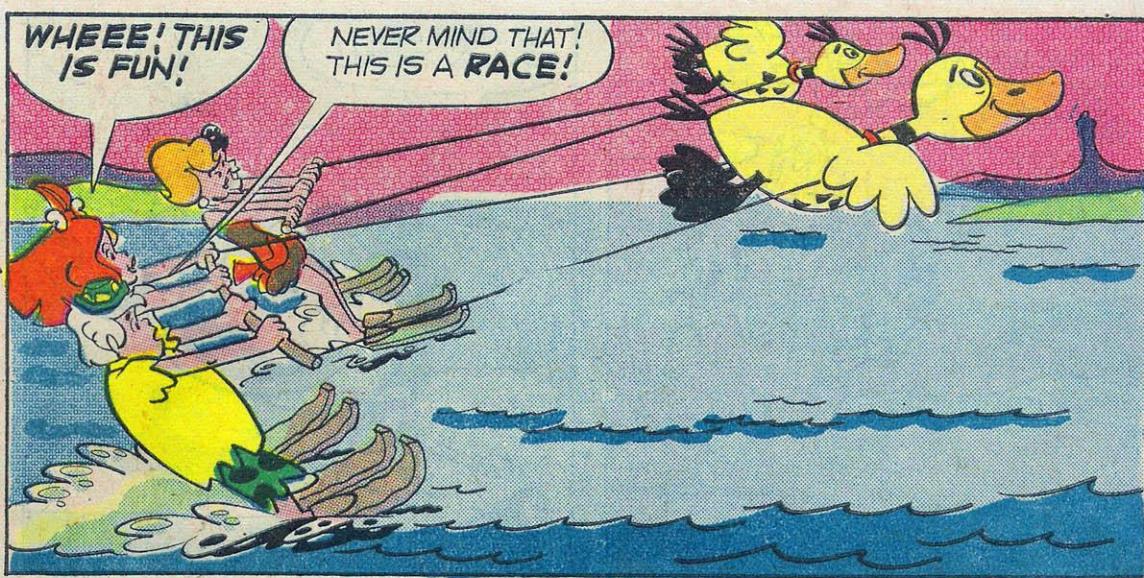


READY! GET  
SET! GO!

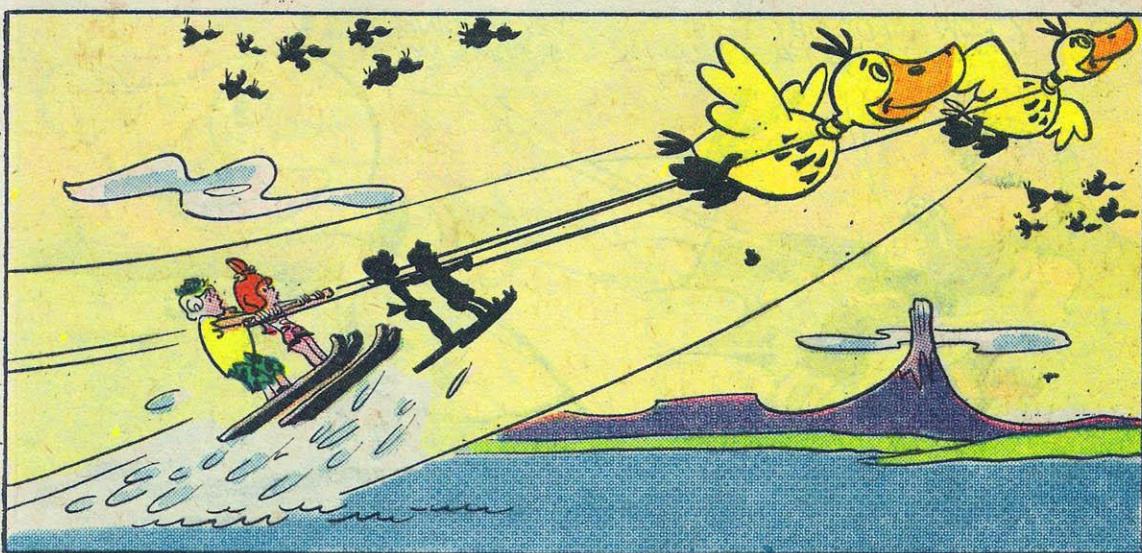
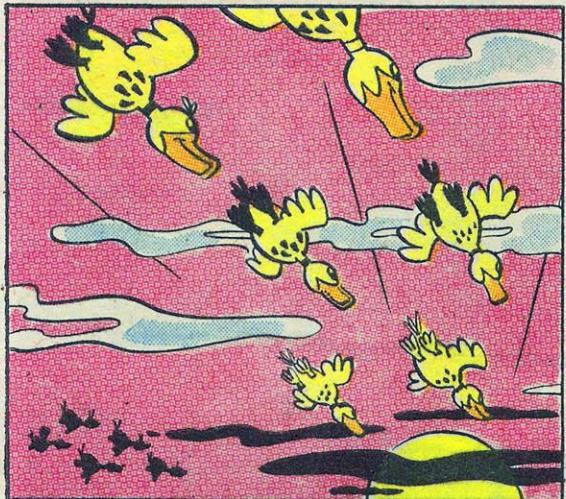


WE'RE OFF!

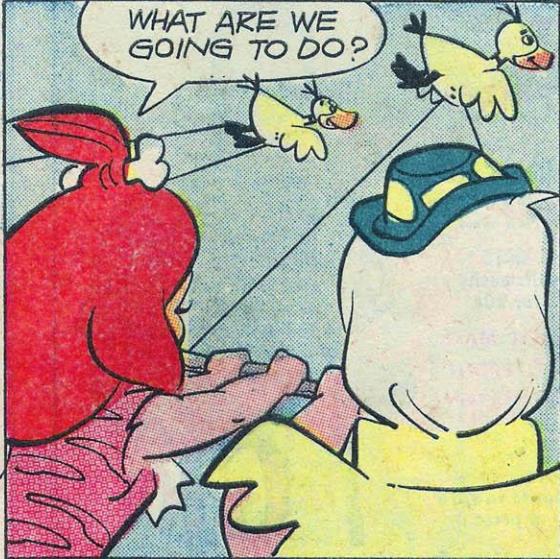




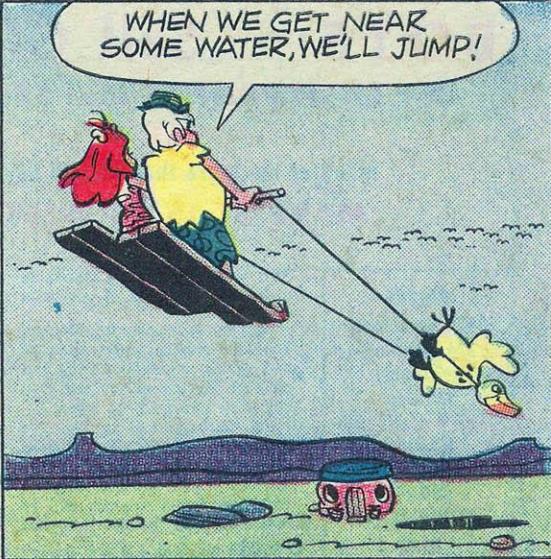
A FLOCK OF DUK-DUKS FLY SOUTH  
FOR THE WARM CLIMATE...



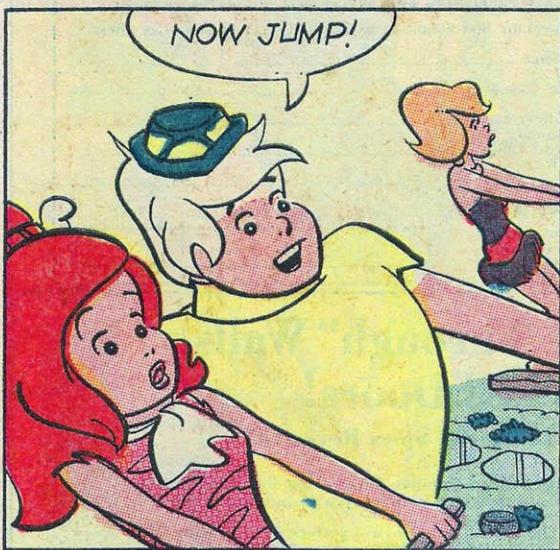
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?



WHEN WE GET NEAR SOME WATER, WE'LL JUMP!



NOW JUMP!



IMAGINE! KIDS YOUR AGE TRYING TO WATER-SKI IN A PUDDLE!



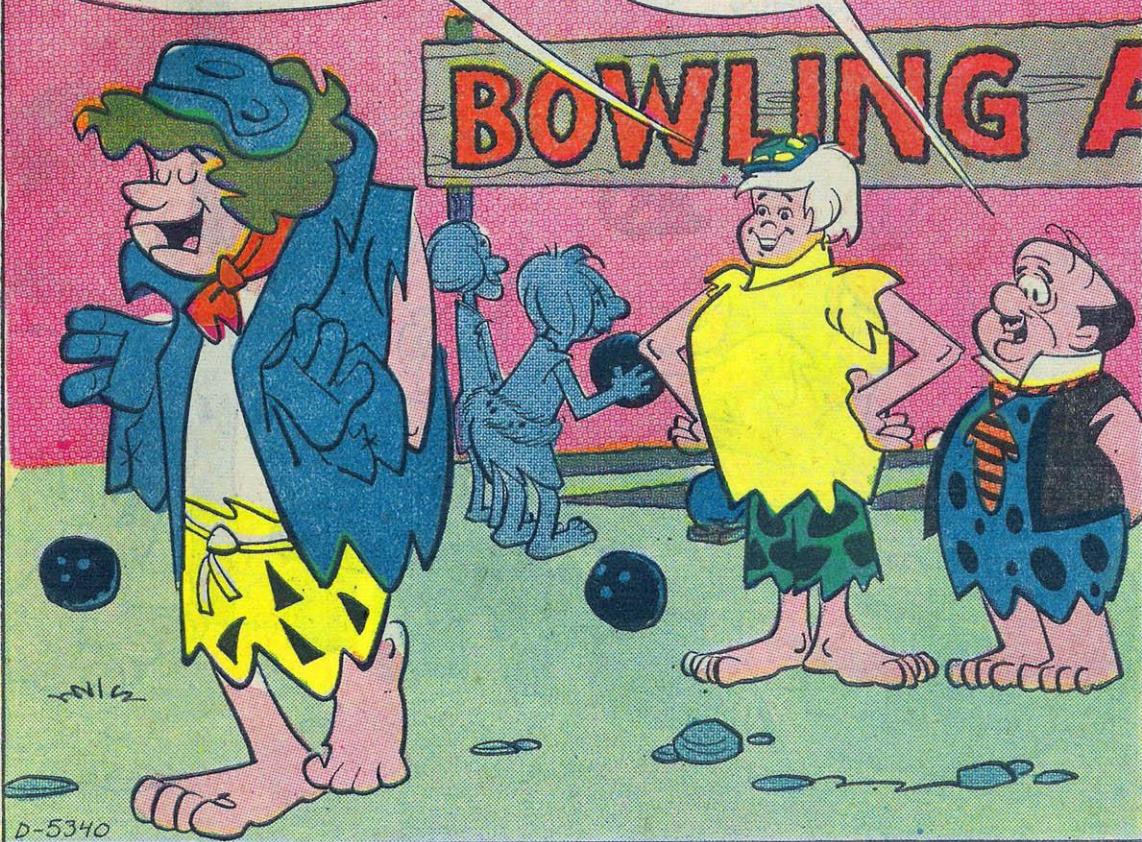
TEEN-  
AGE

# PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN

## "THE MATHEMATITIAN"

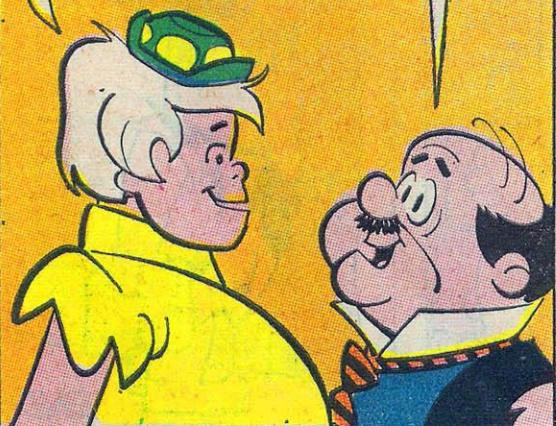
WHAT'S BRUNO ACTING SO UPPITY ABOUT?

HE BOWLED A 275 TODAY!



HE MUST HAVE  
GOTTEN A NEW  
BALL!

NO...



ZONK KEPT  
SCORE FOR  
HIM!

DUH...DO YUH  
WANT ME TUH  
KEEP SCORE FOR  
YUH AGAIN TO-  
MORROW, BRUNO?

BOWLING A...

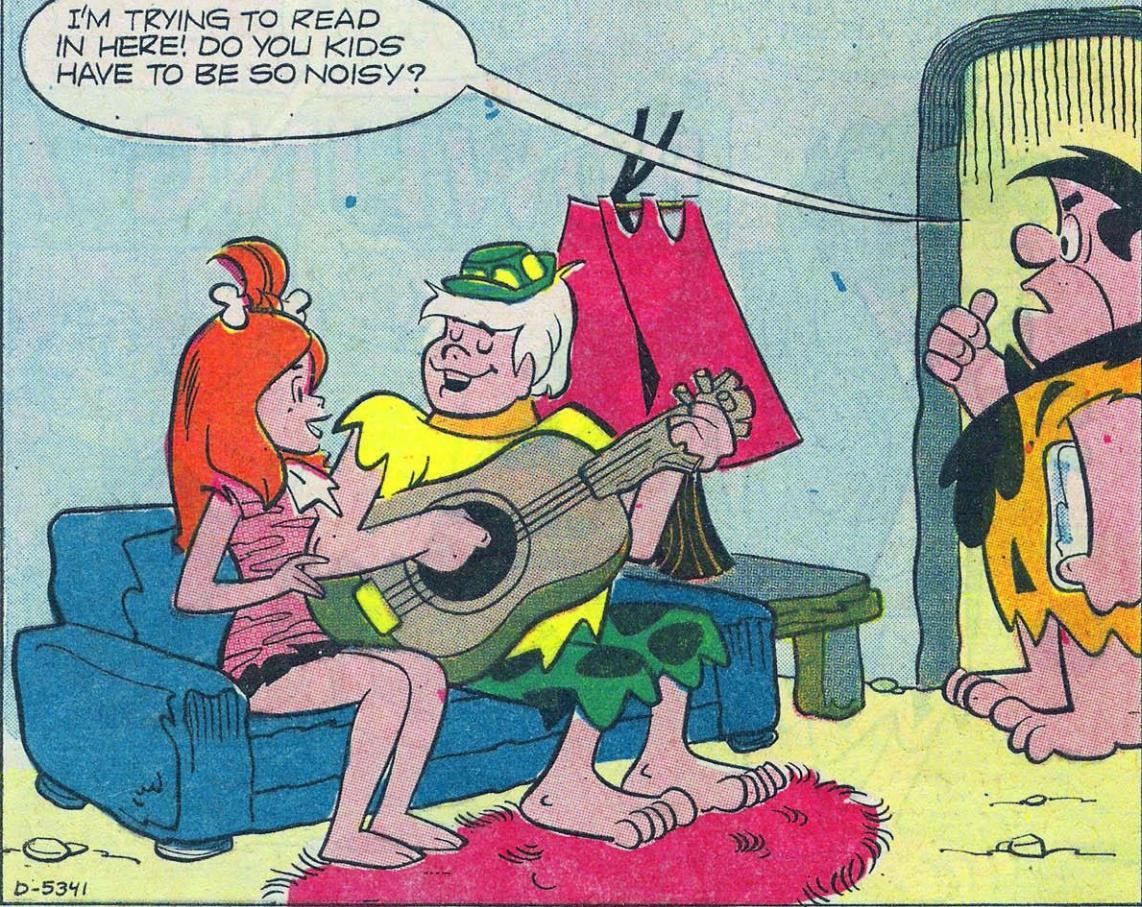


END

TEEN-  
AGE

# PEBBLES AND Bamm-Bamm IN "SILENCE"

I'M TRYING TO READ  
IN HERE! DO YOU KIDS  
HAVE TO BE SO NOISY?



D-5341

